

# U of T Prof charges danger levels: Port Hope

by Robert Mowat

At a mass public meeting, held in Port Hope on February 17 to discuss radioactive contamination in the town, Dr. Douglas Andrews, a physics professor at the University of Toronto charged that the law is being broken there. Dr. Andrews, a pioneer in the field of nuclear energy and considered to be one of the world's top experts in nuclear science, said the Ministry of Health claim that a level of 50 picocuries is safe in direct violation of the Atomic Energy Act.

Dr. Andrews, who was invited to take part in the public meeting

at the request of a concerned citizens' group in Port Hope, was one of a number of selected experts present to defend town's people claims that the Ontario Ministry of Health is glossing over the problem.

Among other points to surface were claims from Dr. Fred Knelman, professor of science at Montreal's Concordia University that genetic mutation of future generations of Port Hope residents is a foregone conclusion. Dr. Knelman said that it might take twenty generations for such mutations to surface but that they are inevitable in cases of prolonged exposure to radio-

active substances.

The cause of the Port Hope problem is radioactive contaminants emanating from Eldorado Nuclear Ltd., a crown corporation which processes uranium in the town. Radioactive landfill has been dumped in locations throughout the town and surrounding area, with recent revelations demonstrating unsafe levels of radon gas in a number of these areas.

The question of whether the levels of radiation which have been found in at least 72 Port Hope homes are within acceptable standards proved to be a contentious issue.

Dr. Andrews stated that in the United States, persons living in homes with radon gas levels as high as those in some Port Hope homes would have an excellent chance of suing for and receiving a million dollars in compensation.

The U of T professor went on to say that the Ministry of Health officials were cooking their figures and that by the use of complicated mathematical equations they could make even an unsafe level appear perfectly safe. While the ministry has stated that 50

picocuries per litre of air is an acceptable level, Dr. Andrews said that the International Commission of Radiological Protection (who are responsible for setting safety standards) considers only one picocurie per litre of air to be safe. Therefore, ministry recommendations would be fifty times the standard endorsed by the Atomic Energy Act of Canada which adheres to the International Commission of Radiological Protection standards.

Dr. Andrews indicated that what was at stake here was whether the law was to be obeyed or not. He emphasized that his statements were only reaffirming what the Atomic Energy Act said and that by ignoring the act, one was breaking the laws of Canada. In the case of Port Hope he wondered why the Ministry of Health, the federal government and Eldorado Ltd. were able to apply their own arbitrary levels to the situation.

The gravity of the problem was illustrated by Professor Sam Nargawalls, a nuclear physicist heading the nuclear applications

research laboratory at Scintrex Ltd. Dr. Nargawalls has calculated that the radiation potential in the Port Hope area is in the 8,000 Curies level. As a Curie is one trillion times a picocurie, the potential radon gas level hazard in and around Port Hope is 8,000 trillion times the normal dosage considered to be safe for the public.

Dr. Nargawalls stated that he had been unable to get precise figures for the amount of radium dumped in Port Hope over the years as Eldorado, the Ministry of Health and the Atomic Energy Control Board had refused to release the actual figures. His calculations were based on the equivalent of there being 8,000 grams of radium dumped from Eldorado to this date.

Dr. Andrews summed up by saying that he had submitted reports to the various governments warning of the danger of applying arbitrary levels to radioactive situations as early as 1966. None of the governments have seemed to listen, he added.

## S.A.C. nomination deadline is Friday

by Anne Hanley

Nominations for Students' Administrative Council (S.A.C.) presidential and vice-presidential positions for the 1976-77 academic year will close on Friday, February 27 at 5:00 P.M. with elections being held on March 10 and 11. Nomination forms and election rules are available at the S. A. C. office or telephone 928-4911.

The format used in S.A.C. elections is somewhat different from that employed by Erindale student governments. Erindale candidates have the choice as to whether or not to run on a ticket comprised of a potential government executive or to run an independent campaign. If however, the Erindale presidential nominee from one ticket is successful in his bid, the remaining candidates on his ticket are not necessarily successful in their attempt, as for each contested position, the candidate with the most votes wins the position, regardless of whose ticket he represents. As an example, last year's elections placed Gregg Troy as president, with two individuals who had not been members of his ticket, Peter Thomas and Ray Pidzamecky, elected as the two vice-presidents. That situation would be impossible in a S. A. C. election, as their constitutes that each candidate must run on a ticket comprised of three individuals, with one candidate from either Scarborough or Erindale College, one from the St. George Campus Faculty of Arts and Science, and one from the

professional faculties. Each full time undergraduate student is eligible to vote and to seek an elected position on S.A.C.

Gord Barnes, 1975-76 S.A.C. president, stated on Monday that he knows of three groups who have definitely decided to enter into the race, as well as hearing "rumors" to the effect that two other groups might have declared their candidacy by the Friday deadline. According to Barnes, there is not an elaborate system of the duties and responsibilities of each member in the S.A.C. executive. Rather, each executive "decides on their priorities" for their year in office, and acts accordingly. One Vice-President is however responsible for chairing election conventions, while the other serves as the vice-president of the constitution.

In addition to the three individuals chosen on March 10 and 11 as S. A. C president and vice-presidents for the 1976-77 academic year, eight other people will become members of that same executive. These eight individuals are chosen at a joint council meeting held near the end of March with both the outgoing S.A.C. government and the recently elected council, with the new S.A.C. reps in attendance. The members of the new council will then elect the remaining eight members of the executive.

"It is the role of the new council to elect the executive from itself," says Barnes.

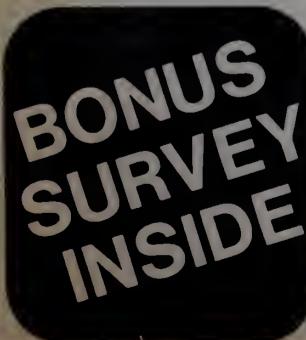
## Student granted \$32,000 by LIP

WINDSOR (CUP)—A communications student has been granted \$32,000 by the federally administered Local Initiatives Program to establish an alternative news source for the Windsor and area media.

The federal funds, allocated to cover a six month period, have been granted to Gerald Lukaniuk a former University of Windsor student who has been working in the media for the past three years.

The service is expected to provide research and articles currently unavailable to the 30 odd radio stations and newspapers in the Windsor area. There are plans to later distribute tape recorded interviews, photographs, and translations of news into French and Italian.

According to Lukaniuk, the service will employ 3 people and expects subscription fees from the media will keep the service going when the LIP money is used up by the summer.



## Fee hikes announced

OTTAWA (CUP)—Ontario Minister of Colleges and Universities Harry Parrot announced here February 16 that tuition fees for Ontario universities will increase in 1977-78, although he did not specify the amount of the increase.

Speaking to an audience at Carleton University, Parrot did an about-face in his public position on implementing the Henderson Report, which recommends a 65 per cent increase in tuition fees and setting up an all-loan no-grant aid system.

In January Parrot had told a student audience at MacMaster University the recommendations in the report were "outright wrong" and hadn't a "snowballs

chance" of being implemented.

But, less than a month later, he told the Carleton audience, "There is no doubt that we as a government support the philosophy of the Henderson Report."

He said the government believes the cost of education must be shifted back onto the individual student so that tuition fees cover about 18 per cent of the total operating expenses of universities.

"I expect there will be an increase in tuition fees in 1977-78, but not to the extent of 65 per cent" he said. This is in keeping with the Henderson report, which recommends that the 65 per cent fee increase be phased over a three or four year period.

## Course evaluations approved

Erindale College and Erindale College Student Union are sponsoring a student opinion survey and course evaluation to be distributed sometime in early March. The purpose of the survey is to obtain information about teaching performance and the quality of courses at Erindale College. The questionnaire will be in the form of computer cards and will have easy to follow instructions.

It is hoped that the results will lead to improvements in teaching and will also be of help to students in their choice of curriculum next year.

E. C. S. U. asks for everyone's support when filling out these forms by giving the fairest of an-

swers. We sincerely feel that the results of this survey will be of benefit to the College and each and every member.

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by Heidi Putzer

The university's submission to the Anti-Inflation Board to reconsider the rollbacks the board has recommended with regards to the wage settlements of the Library workers and the Campus Police is under study by the AIB and a judgment is expected later on this week.

MEDIUM II in speaking with Mr. J. Parker, in charge of Labour-Management Relations for the university, learned that

the university has asked that the board reconsider its stand under Section 44 of the Anti-Inflation Guidelines which provides that workers subject to contracts signed prior to January 1, 1974 be considered in the catch-up. As there have been considerable increases since then some workers in the university have been unable to benefit as they have been locked into contracts signed prior to that time.

Secondly, it has been requested that the board reassess the relationship of the same employer with different groups. As the AIB ruling now stands the library workers would be receiving less than the increases awarded to the non-unionized employees July 1, 1975, which averaged approximately 17.5 per cent. The

university regards the negotiated increases as fair and feels its workers should not be penalized for falling under the AIB ruling.

It is hoped that the AIB ruling will be favourable, thereby making the ruling handed down by Mr. Ferguson in the grievance dispute redundant. His ruling in the grievance case of the Library Workers versus the university is complicated as it states that the university abide by the memorandum of agreement giving the workers the 18.2 per cent while also acknowledging that the university is bound by the federal ruling. Currently the university is studying the award and the Irving Paper Company's case to determine its position, while awaiting the AIB decision.

## AIB exempts tuition fee increases

OTTAWA (CUP)—"Ignore the price control guidelines in the fight against tuition fee increases" is the advice of NUS executive secretary Dan O'Connor as a result of his discussions with officials from the Anti-Inflation Board.

A few NUS member campuses faced with fee hikes asked O'Connor to contact the Board to see if the increases were disallowed under the guidelines.

According to a letter sent by

O'Connor to NUS members on February 17, the answer is "no".

Officials told him that unless a province has signed an agreement with the federal government to enter the program "there is no application of the guidelines" to the public sector, which includes universities and colleges.

And if the province has entered an agreement, the guidelines still don't apply because provinces are only under a "moral obligation" to "keep the guidelines in the back of their minds" when increasing prices of public sector services.

Even if this wasn't the case, and the guidelines did apply, they would only come into play if a university raised its tuition fees "to increase profits", which no universities or colleges have anyway.

In summary, the sky is the limit for tuition fee increases as far as the Anti-Inflation Board is concerned.

# Henderson Report sparks good scar voter turnout

by Martin Power

"We ran 30 per cent social—70 per cent political platform and swept", said newly elected Scarborough College Student Council president Gary Sands as he commented on the result of four days of balloting at Scarborough College.

Sands and his running mate Russell Woods cleanly swept incumbents President Henderson and vice-president Edwards, who

centred their platforms around issues of a totally social nature, and called for continued policies that aimed at severing S. A. C activities from the Scarborough campus.

Sands said that before the election began "everyone felt that a platform based on political issues would fail because of seemingly apathetic attitudes". But it is obvious from the 40 per cent electoral turnout that att-

itudes have been re-aligned. Last year only 10 per cent of voter potential made it to the polls.

The new president claims that the reason why he passed for a political campaign, despite mass apprehension by his supporters, was the great concern he saw exhibited by students over the Henderson report and cutbacks.

He also looked at the Henderson and Edwards' contempt for S. A. C. as an inability on their part to really understand the importance of S. A. C services to the college. He feels this inability has hurt the college greatly, by putting it in a relatively unimportant position within the University.

With this he added that "our policies with S. A. C. are changing immediately."

Next year, more capital expenditures will be sought for S. C. S. C. from S. A. C. and Sands has already found a S. A. C. candidate who is receptive to the idea. He has also hinted at looking into gaining parity for Scarborough College Council Student Reps, as was recently obtained by students on Erindale's College Council.

At this point Sands feels that he will be an effective force for students in the future and explained "It's obvious from the number of voters who turned out that S. C. S. C. is dealing from a strength position relative to the administration."

+

Would you like to make an inexpensive hanging planter? Here's how to do it. Cut the top from a used half-gallon milk carton. Cut each corner down one inch from the top and bend back. Cut openings in four sides. For the roof, cut the gable from another carton.

## ACKSLINE

By Daniel Acks



### REMEMBER WHEN...

Reading week is behind us and we are now into the Home stretch. A little over a month remains. Time, from September up until the present, passed fairly quickly — perhaps too much so.

That scares me.

I remember when I was in public school, the academic year seemed so goddam long. When I came flying out of August, and then shot down by September, the year's prospects seemed to stretch so far ahead, even binoculars wouldn't have helped. I resigned myself to a lifetime of books and similar horrible stuff that, in reality, was only ten months long.

Shades of winter: hibernation in snowsuits and galoshes. No one saw my face or body throughout those cold, freezing days.

The Christmas break arrives—terrific. Two beautiful weeks to get caught up on all those Flintstones' cartoons I'd been missing. The idea of sleeping-in during those holidays seemed fantastic—still got up at 8:30 to watch the "Three Stooges" though.

January—back at school. Why is it, holidays always zoom by? Valentine's Day arrives. V.D. was a big deal in those days, but in a different way. We used to have contests to see who could get the most V.D. cards in our nursery class. The kid who got the least always walked around with a complex for the next six grades. Public school was very destructive in those days.

Easter, Well it's about time. That's when you received those little eggs from the teacher which, in the end, always made you throw up, (helped by warm apple juice).

Our attitude, come to think of it, was different towards teachers in those days. They were like our second mother, but with funny little quirks. I mean, which mother ever rang bells, then made you line up single file, to enter your house with absolutely no talking I might add. Or made you change for gym in the back clothes closet where you were . . . constantly paranoid that that little weird boy usually called Ronny or Gabor, would burst in on you deliberately, just to catch a glimpse of your (ssh), privates.

Strange, strange goings on. But, actually, Public School teachers were akin to gods. They knew everything. And they were like Da Vincis when it came to making beautiful paper cutouts. It seemed, back then, that the only qualifications required to be an excellent teacher were a few minor perversions, an authoritarian but maternal attitude, and a whizzbang talent for arts and crafts. Anything less just never made it past the second grade.

Things have changed—become more complex. Teachers are called professors. And instead of arts and crafts to their credit, they've got funny, intangible things called M.A.'s, and Ph.D.'s. And somehow, over the years, that maternal image has inexplicably vanished.

It's hard to tell sometimes if these changes have been for the better. Certainly, the life perspective has turned a little weird. People state that living in the past is wrong and harmful. Look to the future for that is where your salvation lies. I don't know. I haven't made up my mind as to who is speaking the truth. Perhaps living in the past is detrimental. But actually, it's nice to visit now and then.



Gary Sands is the new student president at Scarborough. Forty per cent of potential voters turned out.

Photo Credit: Martin Power

## E.C.S.U. ELECTIONS

*Nominations are being accepted for election to the following positions:*

**PRESIDENT  
VICE-PRESIDENT  
DIRECTOR OF FINANCE**

*and for Directors to the following:*

**ACADEMIC AFFAIRS  
CULTURAL AFFAIRS  
INFORMATION  
SOCIAL ACTIVITIES  
& PLANNING**

**NOMINATIONS CLOSE 5 P.M., MARCH 12**

**POLLS OPEN MARCH 23, 24 - 10 A.M. - 4 P.M.**

**ECSU**

# ANIMAL SLAUGHTER PERSISTS

By Merlin Andrew

contributed by Bill Larosa

Much of what you read here will be old hat to you, but nevertheless I hope you will read it with patience and understanding, for it is still one of the most important subjects in the world.

Mankind has awarded himself the title of *Homo Sapiens*, implying that only the human species is worthy of the quality of wisdom and intelligence. I would like to question this. If Mankind really qualifies to be the wise man of the Latin term, he should be occupying himself with protecting and preserving our planet and its inhabitants, the so-called "lesser species" of the scientists' inflated imagination. Instead, our greed and our ignorance, our vanity and our lust for power domination is fast leading to the extermination of every species but our own. There is a sad phrase: "If it moves, shoot it. If it doesn't move, then chop it down, poison it or defoliate it." In Viet Nam the American "liberators" poisoned the vegetation as well as decimating the "gooks". Dozens of animal species have disappeared within our lifetime: hundreds of others are past victims of our folly and our greed. The big cats of Africa are on their way out (did you know that the way to kill a

jaguar, ocelot or leopard—in order to preserve the pelt for the fur industry—is to insert a red hot poker in its rectum?) The whales are being exterminated in order to provide Mankind with transmission oil and furniture polish. The baby Harp seals will soon be "in season" for the annual brutal clubbing to death and skinning (often live) for furs for the luxury trade. Our own Canadian wildlife is dying in the leg-hold trap (banned in other countries), lying there for days until death by starvation mercifully sets them free. No trapper wants a humane trap that kills instantaneously for death would bring putrefaction of the fur which would decrease its value. Mindless vanity and frivolous vain glory is contributing to the extermination of our planet's animals.

Man is the most dangerous predator of all, enjoying the hunt, the destruction, the cruelty. Death is humanity's most profound amusement: killing is the symbol of man's supposed virility. The despair of the victim is the necessary titillation to the triumph of the victor. If I were asked to express my true reaction to the human race, I would write in letters of fire: BEWARE US.

We are only just beginning to understand that all life is inter-

dependent and interrelated. Animals and plants, trees and insects have their own place in the scheme of things. We cannot fully understand this scheme, but we know that the deaths of other species, flora or fauna, is related to our own lives. And when the last animal is hunted down, trapped, poisoned or dissected, when the last bit of green vegetation is poisoned or burned, when Man—*Homo Sapiens*—stands alone with nothing between him and eternity but a sterile, radioactive wilderness what then?

We have just witnessed the razzmatazz of the Conservative leadership convention. Do I believe—do any of YOU believe—that this crazy orgy was put on for any reason but the glorification of the Establishment? Does anyone really believe that democracy (that often used and misused emotive word) means anything by the politicians' eagerness to accept your vote on election day? On that day, the citizen comes into his own: you are flattered and courted, deferred to, lied to. But after you have made your mark on the polling card, what further need has the candidate for you, for your opinions, your concerns? Bolstered by a fat salary (while we are told to hold to a mere 10 per cent raise) and a vast expense account, the politicians just wish you and I would go away and not bother him. What do they care for the environment, for the oceans and the mountains? What do they care for the Indians, shoved into primitive reservations and dying of the white man's diseases? Only a few "nuts" care.

Canada—and the world—belong to the people, not to a bunch of self-interested members of the Establishment. The witless and self-seeking members of Parliament and the Provincial Legislatures share none of our concerns. I will give you an instance. At the last federal election, all Toronto candidates were polled as to whether they would fight against the seal slaughter if they were elected. With two exceptions, if my memory is correct, all agreed they would do their utmost. Just try writing to them now they are safely ensconced and see what kind of runaround you'll get. "It isn't expedient; the seals are in no danger of extermination" etc. Yet no less a person than Dr. Fisher, member of the federal



Despite government denials, animal slaughters such as the seal hunt are threatening extinction to many species.

we reposed in them: this is just one example and if there were sufficient space, more could be given.

When Bill Davis or Pierre Trudeau tells us that sacrifices must be made and that belts must be tightened, I wonder just who is going to make the sacrifices and

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Governing Council candidate:

## Clarification of priorities needed

by Martin Power

Out of the present storm of political rhetoric which has enveloped the university, and promises to stay if solutions are not seriously sought, is emerging a man who claims he can clarify the issues on behalf of students. Bob Gardner, a third year Scarborough college student is running for the University of Toronto Governing Council, in the Arts and Science Constituency. He has clearly outlined his platform under the headings, "tenure", "tuition" and "cutbacks and the university community."

In the past Gardner has served in many capacities within the student administration of Scarborough College, including Academic Affairs Commissioner (S.C.C.) and first student chairman (S.C.C.).

Peter Thomas, president of E.C.S.U. has endorsed Gardner



BOB GARDNER

as Erindale has no one slated for a position on the council.

Gardner believes that the answers to the question at hand cannot be sought until students and administration formulate

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### DOCTOR CHEDDIT JAGAN

Leader of the People's Progressive Party of Guyana will speak on

The Current Political Situation in Guyana on

Friday, March 5, 1976  
at 7.30 p.m.

in the Main Auditorium  
252 BLOOR STREET WEST

Sponsored by the Association of Concerned Guyanese and the Canadian Peace Congress



**Carlsberg** The glorious beer of Copenhagen

# medium II

ECSU

Varsity: Turn your thermostat down!

## speaking out

By Rosanne Luckevich

Here are these Erindalians wondering what it's like to leave the confines of their uterine world and live and study DOWNTOWN. I'm on the verge of saying "the lights are much brighter, you can forget all your troubles. . . ." when I bite my tongue. . . . Good question. Where doth lie the difference between the Toronto and Erindale College Campi? As a student who's tried them both—I think I'd like to try a third. But what if some tender pre-frosh was going to slit his wrists over the question?

Before investigating the academic inclination of my little pre-frosh (Country Bumpkin or City Slicker) I would enlighten him as to the nature of University itself. No matter where he goes, he's gonna get his Cinderella dreams blown to bits; here in this institute of higher learning where he hoped to meet all those super-dynamic people that evaded him all his life and where he dreamed of saying to his fellow colleagues who propounded such and such a theory; "Excuse me gentlemen, but I beg to differ."

"Yes, yes", say the Erindalians, "squashed frosh, loss of innocence and all that. But what about the social life (slurp, drivel, drool) downtown?"

"Aye, there's the nib," says I. Erindale seems a lot more clique-ridden (pesty little rodents), but that's to be expected in so isolated a campus—forced togetherness, luscious intimacy.

"But I'm not Chinese or Italian."

Well, we all have our faults. Alright, alright, so you have your floaters. . . . with a difference. As a downtown floater myself, I could wear my lime green lederhosen, pink mesh undershirt, pill box hat and vampire mouthpiece and nobody'd blink an eye. You just can't sink into anonymity like that here at Erindale. Clique-strong students stare harder.

And because transport to and from Erindale is a dump-in, shovel-out system, students get alienated.

Those who don't have cars to drive to this suburban haven must use (I can feel the entire student body cringe) the infamous Tortoise Transit. (Don't blame me if I'm in a filthy mood).

Yea, yea. But the social life, the Social Life. Body rubs, bright lights and all that. (smack, slobber, yum-yum).

Don't be dazzled by the decadence of downtown nightlife, my friends ("why don't we do it in the road" and all that). Campus pubs in T.O. are the Pits. I mean Boo. Never any live bands—why should they compete with the strip? So students hit 100 different dives and get dispersed, whereas it's hard to get lost in Erindale's one pub. Even if you like to boogie to the spirit of T.O. (something like Roxy music's "Love is the Drug", raw, hard core, almost obscene) or the spirit of Erindale (K.C. and the Sunshine Band—harmless, insipid and catchy) you still can't talk.

**SOLUTION:** Something that Erindale's got that the city-folk ain't got—lounges. Room to breath. On every corner. SPACE (e.g. that lofty space for lofty thoughts—the Meeting Place, as Snagglepuss would say 'roman-tick evennnn!') And since there's only 2 main buildings plus pub, there's a good chance of seeing that person again and actually getting to know and understand him / her. Sounds ideal eh? Too bad it doesn't work.

And Music! (sigh) we've got CFRE radio everywhere. U of T radio was myth for all we knew except for tedious tri-weekly varsity talk of an FM license. But unlike T.O. even without music, we have a really fine corridor choir.

Come to think of it, we've really got so much more versatility and potential than downtown could ever have and we haven't begun to exploit it. Afterall, we don't have to scrape off the residue of tradition (it weighs like Toronto smog, ponderously upon the brain) to implement change. The Erindalian mosaic feels freer, more fluid. So pre-Frosh, incidentals aside (courses and cash) the air's a lot fresher out here. . . . and there's forests and fields. . . . and crickets and bullrushes. . . . and one hell of a lot of snow.



## ESCU: No labour sense

Members of ECSU persistently claim that student apathy prevents any significant accomplishments by that student organization. Student disinterest, they say, is responsible for the lack of volunteer labor necessary

to promote campus activities. However, how can ECSU expect or even hope for volunteers when they cannot treat their paid employees with common respect?

At the Foot in Coldwater

## Finally: Course evaluations

An E.C.S.U. course evaluation proposal has been given the stamp of approval by the Erindale College Council. The E.C.C. promised to make available computer facilities in order to assimilate the course evaluation booklet.

Course evaluations are long overdue at Erindale (and indeed the whole of U. of T.). They provide the innocent student an opportunity to see what he is getting into before it is too late. Hopefully, the evaluation will rate the course and its teacher in

comparison to the idealized course descriptions as contained in the calendars. In this way, students have the advantage of avoiding professors who don't correspond to the individual preference. Course evaluations are most advantageous in choosing fill-in courses as well, allowing the student to escape unwanted work loads.

The job of assembling the evaluation will be far from simple and we wish E.C.S.U. good luck in the task.

## Letters to the editor

We would have been stuck with the original number of seats otherwise. We were not voting for parity, we were voting for better representation, which we got, fortunately.

I suggest that if MEDIUM II wishes to report on any further E.C.C. meetings, it should send its own staff so that it need not rely on the biased misrepresentation of fact that seems to have prevailed so far.

Your humble servant,  
Robert Callaghan,  
Director of Cultural Affairs,  
E.C.S.U.

### EDITIONS

Dear Editor:

I thoroughly agree that "woman's lib" must follow the law "to receive you must also give". May I remind you however, that males who are not offended when a woman offers to "foot the bill" are as rare as women that offer. Sir, you are indeed a rare jewel if your ego can take such a battering!

D. Boardman

Ed. note: What ego?

### CHAUVINISM

Dear Editor:

May I just say first that it was with irony that I read your thoughts on women of Feb. 12 while this commercial was playing: Buy her a card, she'll hug you for it, buy her our jeans, she may even kiss you.

Just because the woman's lib movement has lifted some of the burden of ridiculous responsibility formerly allotted to the male (in terms of social decorum), doesn't necessarily imply that woman should shoulder the responsibility herself, as you have implied. Why should either partner foot the bill when the most practical solution, especially for students, is to go dutch? This applies particularly to a young relationship, as neither individual wants to feel indebted to the other.

Also you may not realise the exception that you are . . . or maybe I've just had the luck to trip across all the chauvinists. The kind who freezes your hand at the pursestrings with a single, contemptuous glance, when you're about to pay the price of your theatre ticket. The kind who quells the most extreme protestations with arrogant nonchalance as he snatches the tab for dinner from your hand. That same kind who says that 'he doesn't work that way', that to him, to take a woman out means to pay for everything. The kind who kills potential friendships by adhering to outdated and unrealistic notions of what a male-female relationship should be.

It's these males, and the females who support and encourage them, who should re-evaluate the degree of give and take in their relationships.

Yours sincerely,  
Rosanne Luckevich

concert-dance, employees were told that they would be expected to work until 2.00 a.m. for the fee of 25 dollars. Officially, work started at 6.00 p.m., though many of the staff assisted in arranging tables during the afternoon. The employees were to be paid promptly at 2.00 a.m.

Instead, Finance Director Larry Cooper arrived no less than fifteen minutes late and, upon viewing the unswept floors, declared that nobody would be paid until all the work was completed. The staff had been piling chairs and moving tables since the end of the concert.

Any sense of labor relations, even courtesy, would have told ECSU to pay their employees as agreed. They should not have been held responsible for incompetent planning, particularly since ECSU realized that cleaning-up obligations could not be accomplished in the limited time allotted.

ECSU will pay for this mistake in a manner extending beyond the financial.

### WILLOW WEEP FOR ME

Your Honour:

My fellow conspirators and I, who stand quaking in the dock with heads bowed, and accused of perpetrating a deed most foul, in that we did on the night of January 30th, 1976, slaughter an already deceased willow tree, can only meekly and with due deference, whisper the following as we humbly attempt to conduct our defence.

It is indeed true Your Honour, that we did accelerate the passage of the tree in question, from its earthly and rather wet entombment, to join its many compatriots in the Arboreal Valhalla. However, the 'Muskrat-In-Residence' who lived with his family in a house (rent free we may add) at the base of the aforementioned tree, was most carefully avoided during the whole loathsome operation. The family still resides there. Upon enquiry we are assured that they are all most comfortable, thank you. Mr. Muskrat nevertheless does evince some concern, that in view of the prevailing financial status, the College may start charging rent to off-set costs.

We admit that when caught in the act — as it were, and asked what the h-l we thought we were doing, that the reasons given at that time were not wholly true. (1) That the tree was a danger to navigation, especially on foggy nights.

Continued on page 5

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# MOWAT'S MAZE

## DON'T DRINK THE WATER



By Robert Mowat

A plaintive tale of woe this week for eyes sunburned by Florida beaches. No doubt most students are aware that Reading Week is little more than the departure point for sun and/or snow excursions. The resulting mass exodus makes the suicidal rush of the lemmings pale in comparison.

Yet the brave souls who bring you this paper were not so fortunate—at least I wasn't, and therein lies a story. It all began when the Editor called me in just before study week commenced. I waited as he completed the obviously important task of forcing shut an over-stuffed suitcase, and then received my instructions.

"Mowat!" he barked. "I have a plum assignment for you next week. Most of the staff would have jumped at the chance to grab it but unfortunately they've all left for Florida. Consequently, you get the job and you'd better get good results!"

My eyes lit up as I considered the possibilities—the Riviera, Singapore, Persia...Acapulco! I barely heard the Chief as he continued but managed to catch his last words.

"...and since I have a vital mission to perform in Fort Lauderdale, you'll have to handle the Port Hope assignment by yourself. Good luck and bon voyage." With these words he grabbed his plane tickets and fled the room...somewhat hastily I thought.

"Port Hope," I mused. "Now is that in Africa or South America?" Five hours later, after poring over maps of the entire world (with the exception of Canada) I was still none the wiser. By now I was getting desperate, and to calm my frazzled nerves I picked up that morning's *Globe* and casually scanned the front page.

And there it was; bottom left in screaming headlines: "Port Hope Radon Gas Threat Intensifies, Extreme Danger To Residents". I gulped and thought, "The Chief's made a terrible mistake." And then I noticed the typed instructions that he'd left on his desk for me.

The next day, I found myself in cheery Port Hope; 60 miles east of Toronto on Lake Ontario and the Radon Gas Capital of Canada. I was beginning to feel sick already and I'd only been in the town twenty minutes. My first step was to contact the Ministry of Health investigators and get their opinion. I finally located them as they huddled in their survey vehicle.

It took some convincing on my part to get them to unlock the door and let me in—they wouldn't come out. Undaunted, I pressed them with my first questions concerning possible radiation dangers. Unfortunately, I couldn't understand any of their answers since they absolutely refused to take their gas masks off.

Somewhat discouraged, I decided to get local reactions instead. At least that was my plan—the only problem was that no one would open their doors to let me talk to them. At first sight of my tape recorder, I could hear anguished cries from within: "My God, he's got a geiger counter! Get rid of him, quick!"

This somewhat disheartening response didn't exactly boost my rapidly plunging spirits. Still, I had one last inspiration to act upon. My mind flashed back to a stunning denouncement of the radiation threat,

Continued on page 7

## Letters to the Editor

Continued from page 4

(2) That cricket bats having been made of willow wood from time immemorial, and the Physical Education Department not having any money to purchase same, wanted to manufacture their own.

(3) We were in training in preparation for entering a team in the Log Chopping Tournament at this year's Highland Games.

And we are, Your Honour, truly sorry that there are those who apparently accepted the foregoing said reasons as fact.

During these last three years we have planted a total of over 2,000 trees and shrubs on the Erindale Campus. Many of these are relatively rare species. Several hundred young trees are under propagation, for subsequent Arboretum and Landscape use. Thus Your Honour, may we be forgiven if we prefer to dwell in the land of the living, rather than the obscure world of the dead!

All trees recently cut down along roadsides, were either completely dead or so far debilitated that they could not recover. In every case they were a definite hazard to mortals down below!

A collection of over thirty different species of Willow has recently been acquired from other Arboreta, and will arrive at

Erindale this coming Spring, probably to be introduced into planting around the Pond. This Your Honour, derives from a policy of 'cut one—plant ten'. Many years ago this was always practised in Merrie England when ships were built of wood, and is the reason why Britannia ruled the waves for a long time. And so we honestly felt that as Erindale has a large expanse of water of its own in the annexation of Lake Wilson, that it was only right that Erindale sought to rule its own waves and protect its own coastline — sort of thing.

The defence rests its case, or rather "axe". Thank you m'lud. We may now be carried kicking and screaming from the Court.

Ted Shaw

Dear Sir:

I read your story on how students are getting ripped-off by

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### JOHN H. MOSS SCHOLARSHIPS

The University of Toronto Alumni Association will award three Moss Scholarships each to the value of \$4,000 in 1976.

**Eligibility** - open to any exceptional (male or female) students who will be graduating in the Spring of 1976 in the third or fourth year from the Faculty of Arts and Science.

The Moss Scholarship Committee will base awards on demonstrated academic ability & participation in university activities.

**Applications** - must be submitted with supporting recommendations no later than March 15, 1976.

Applications available in the Student Aid Office, Room 237, North Building.

## Daniel Rodier. Scholarship student. Dedicated to becoming a marine biologist.

### Will he make it?

#### No, he won't.

Danny's a brilliant student. There's no end to what he wants to learn. Yet Danny's no hermit. He really enjoys a good time.

That's the problem. It's not that he sets out to drink too much, but once Danny starts he often forgets he has a limit, and then it's too late.

Danny would be wise to see a doctor, except he says it's just a phase he's going through. His work hasn't suffered yet. But if Danny doesn't change, it soon will.

And, no, Danny won't make it.

#### Yes, he will.

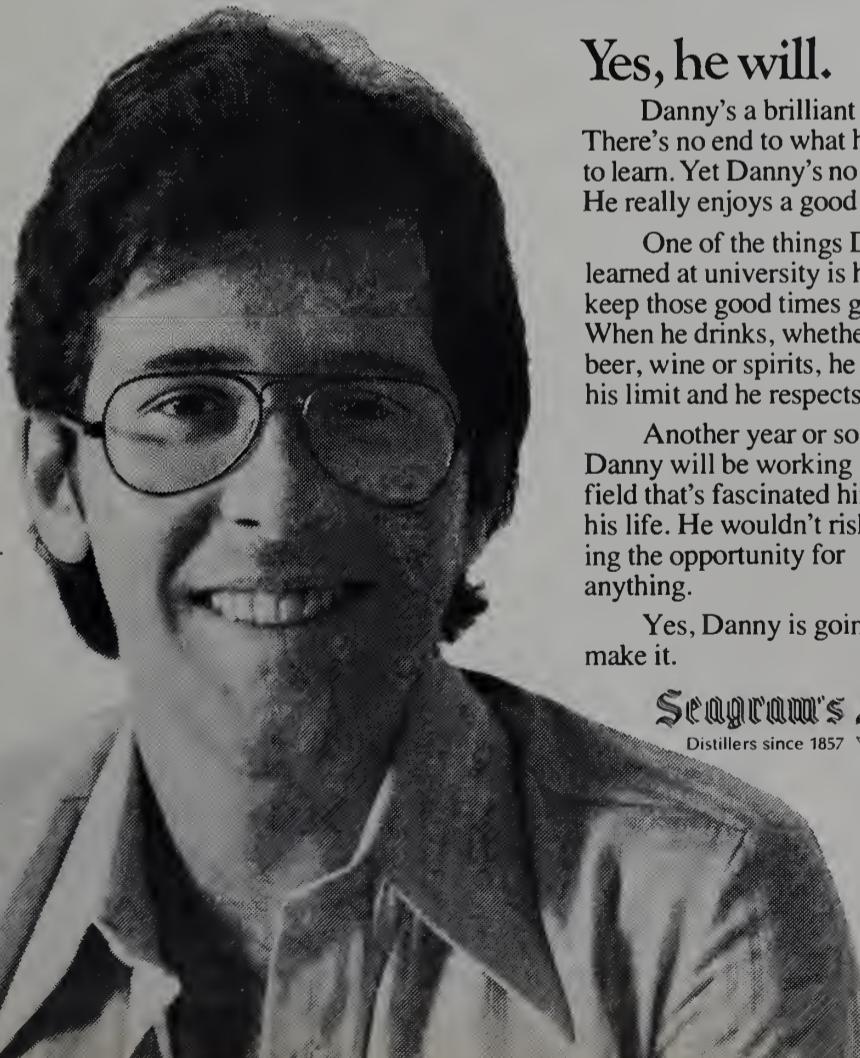
Danny's a brilliant student. There's no end to what he wants to learn. Yet Danny's no hermit. He really enjoys a good time.

One of the things Danny's learned at university is how to keep those good times good. When he drinks, whether it's beer, wine or spirits, he knows his limit and he respects it.

Another year or so, and Danny will be working in a field that's fascinated him all his life. He wouldn't risk spoiling the opportunity for anything.

Yes, Danny is going to make it.

**Seagram's**   
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# STUART SMITH M.P.P.

Medium II Interviews  
Dr. Stuart Smith  
by Robert Mowat

Stuart Smith—native of Montreal, a Hamilton resident, psychiatrist, freshman MPP . . . and new leader of the Ontario Liberal party. Various described as brilliant, arrogant and concerned, Dr. Smith has been thrust into the mainstream of Ontario politics with the acquisition of the Liberal leadership. What kind of man is Stuart Smith? What direction will the party assume under his guidance? What are his aspirations, his goals? With these questions in mind, Medium II confronted Dr. Smith in his Queen's Park office last week. Appearing remarkably relaxed in light of a frantic schedule, his responses were both low-key and frequently tinged with light humour.



"I'm an old fashioned Liberal . . . a centre-Liberal and a little left of centre when the economy can afford it."

Medium II: Reports from the leadership convention had you becoming a Liberal at the age of three. Is this true?

Stuart Smith: Well, now, that wasn't really true. What happened was that the reporter called my father and asked him when was the first time that I said anything about politics and when I was young, I read quite young, and apparently I once made a comment at the age of three or four about somebody who was elected a Liberal. . . "Oh isn't that interesting" of "Isn't that great" or something, but my father gets a little carried away with these things. . .

No, really I wasn't a Liberal until I was seventeen and at that time I was fighting against Maurice Duplessis, and the only opposition there was to Duplessis was the Liberal opposition. So, I joined the Liberal party at that time, and then I stuck with it.

MEDIUM II: What kind of a Liberal are you?

Stuart Smith: I'm an old fashioned Liberal. I personally believe that change is a good thing, that the job of government is to make sure that the burdens and benefits of change are distributed fairly in the population. I personally believe that there are many people in this society who are disadvantaged and that if progress means anything, it has to be mitigated by a government willingness to help the disadvantaged people to have at least a reasonable shot at competing. . . access to the various benefits in our society.

So, that being the case, I guess

I'm a centre Liberal. . . a little left of centre when the economy can afford it; otherwise fiscally responsible when times are bad.

Medium II: You were out of active politics for a considerable amount of time following the 1965 federal election. Can you explain why?

Stuart Smith: Oh, well I was pretty angry. I had intended to be the Liberal candidate. . . I was twenty seven years old in 1965. . . in Montreal Mount Royal and I was forced to step aside for Mr. Trudeau who was entering politics at the time. I had nothing against the man entering politics; in fact I liked him, but I felt there were other seats he could have taken. . . I was a little resentful. . .

The other thing was that I became very interested in my work in psychiatry. I decided to devote myself to it fully so that I could really accomplish whatever was there to accomplish. I had become involved with the new medical school and just turned off politics and on to my career.

Medium II: Speaking of Mr. Trudeau; following the convention you were described as having a "leftist academic" image with Trudeau-esque overtones. Is this a valid assessment?

Stuart Smith: No, no, it certainly is not, but. . . you can't help it.

people sort of compare us. I think that the fact that I have an academic background and the fact I wear my hair long and I'm a psychiatrist. . . well, for most business people and for, I guess, most folks, they just look at that and the immediate stereotype is left-wing.

It happens not to be accurate. But the only way people will find that out is to get to know me, to listen, to hear me. I hope they'll give me the chance. If they just vote on the basis of stereotype, well, it may or may not go well for me.

The other thing is that I shrug my shoulders sometimes like Trudeau, and I sort of say things that sound Trudeauish from time to time, and I have a. . . you know I come from Montreal. . . I have a little lilt in my voice which is very similar to his. I don't cultivate it, it just happens to be there.

Another thing is that I like to discuss ideas with people, I like to throw around an idea rather than coming out with a definite statement that "this and so is absolutely correct". That reminds people of Trudeau and the way he discusses ideas, but I'm a very different person. Of course our backgrounds are very different; I grew up in a poor neighborhood, worked hard, worked my way through school. . . I have a very different outlook on life, I suspect, than the prime minister.

Medium II: Can I have your reactions to the Henderson Report; particularly in the area of education: the idea of increasing tuition fees while raising the OSAP loan ceiling and eliminating OSAP grants? Is this justified or necessary?

Stuart Smith: No, I think that he's going way overboard on that. . . The trouble with Henderson is that he writes social policy under the guise of how to save money. His job really should be to tell us how to stop the waste in government, and heaven knows there's enough of that, but he likes to write social policy.

Frankly, I prefer to call it the McKeough Report anyway. I think that D'Arcy commissioned the whole thing. The thing I have against that report, of course, is it doesn't take into consideration the question, which is: can we continue to guarantee equality of access to higher education for qualified students from economically impoverished families? That is the question.

If you can show me that equality of access can be guaranteed at higher tuition fees, simply by increasing the loans, than okay, I'll accept the Henderson recommendations, but I doubt that that's the case. My own impression, and again I wish the students would do a little more research on this. . . my own impression is that equality of access would be seriously jeopardized. That being the case, my position

is to accept a small increase in tuition fees along roughly the cost of inflation. Also, to increase the student grant portion accordingly, rather than to put students into enormous debt to get their education.

When it comes to professional schools, I might be willing to go a little bit down the road toward meeting the Henderson Report because those folks are going to earn a lot of money when they get their degrees and the loan won't be all that bad for them. Also, when it comes to foreign students, if they come from countries which don't give us the same privilege, then I feel they ought to pay the real cost of the education here, rather than the subsidized cost the rest of us have to pay.

But for Ontario students, I don't like the Henderson recommendations—I think they're drastic and I think they're poorly thought out. As I say, I'll change my mind if I can see the evidence that, in fact, they won't deter able but economically poor students from university.

Medium II: You've gone on record as saying that you support a number of the restraint measures initiated by the government in the fields of social services and health. As a whole, do you think the McKeough report is valid?

Stuart Smith: Well. . . yes and no; as a whole it's a big document with God knows how many recommendations, I forget now but a great many. I don't think you can look at it as a whole. On the whole you have to cut government spending—well, we said that last election and the Tories laughed at us. The Tories in fact implemented a 2 percent sales tax reduction to buy votes rather than guard the public purse the way they should have. Now they're willing to cut back and they want us to give them credit for being very tough when they caused the trouble in the first place.

Now, what I said wasn't that I was in favor of social service cutbacks. The thing that I was in favor of was the idea that if there were more jobs available, than able-bodied people who are on welfare should be forced to take those jobs rather than receive their welfare.

Mr. Taylor (Minister of Community and Social Services) is finally bringing this about although the municipalities have been asking for this for a long time, and I said it's about time. But let's be clear about this; this is just a form of cosmetics that he's engaging in. The number of able-bodied people on welfare is

very small, and the number of jobs available for those people is even smaller, so that the truth is—and we'd better darn well face it—our society simply does not provide a sufficient number of jobs for the marginal people in our society who are now receiving welfare.

With technology and so-on, these jobs are not available to the unskilled. There's no point just yelling at the occasional guy who's lazy and ripping off the system: by all means put him to work—I'm 100 percent in favor. But the truth is we have to look at the fundamental defects in the society.

Medium II: In that context, Dick Beddoes wrote an open letter to you in his *Globe and Mail* column concerning the negative effects of unlimited growth. How did you react to that column?

Stuart Smith: I was going to answer him but then I got swept around with events and had to go on tour, and didn't have a chance to answer Dick. I think that a lot

of what he said was correct in the sense that the time has come for us to realize that growth is not always a blessing. We have to start thinking of how we can function in smaller units rather than bigger ones. And we have to decentralize, and maybe think more of labour-intensive industries rather than capital-intensive and machine-intensive industries. I thought his points there were very well taken.

Now when he went on to offering a bonus, I believe, to any woman who didn't get pregnant in the course of a given year, I think he and I would part company on that. I don't really think that that would become part of Liberal policy. There are one or two other items that he brought up that I thought were going a little far.

But his general point which, of course Dick always adds a little humour to and exaggerates slightly. . . but I enjoy his writing; and his general point, much like (Dr. Ernst) Schumacher's point that "small is beautiful", that type of thing, I think is a good point.

Medium II: Speaking of small is beautiful: with regards to regional government you've stated that with a few exceptions you'd dismantle all that have been set up in Ontario by the Tories. Why? Stuart Smith: Well, because they've taken a good idea and ruined it. The good idea is to decentralize government, and that's the trick, to have smallness in the midst of bigness. You've got to decentralize, you've got to take power from Queen's Park



"I think the fact that I have an academic background, have long hair and am a psychiatrist . . .

well for most folks the immediate stereotype is left-wing."

# A New Leader speaks



and deliver it out to people—with money—and have them work together with a broad enough base through actually applying the power of the money.

Now, instead of actually doing that, they've put in place these regional governments which they say will eventually be the base which they'll decentralize to. In the meantime, they haven't decentralized one penny's worth of decision-making power. Nothing's been decentralized.

All that's happened is that they've set a new bureaucracy in place that the people didn't want—that they've had no say about, with a non-elected chairman. And then they've taken the power from the small municipalities, and the money from the small municipalities and put it into this new regional bureaucracy and duplicated almost everything, raised the price of virtually every commodity and service in the municipality.

And the public has been given nothing...the public are yearning for government that comes closer to them, where they know the people who are making the decisions. Where it's people from their own area...who understand...where there's at least some chance you can persuade them of something. Instead they've done the opposite, they've taken power away from the people.

**Medium II:** On the topic of the need for re-organization, I understand there is a plan to separate the federal and provincial Liberal parties in Ontario. Is there any truth to this?

**Stuart Smith:** Oh sure...the Elections Expenses legislation makes it pretty well mandatory to have two separate wings. You're pretty well obliged for the purpose of fund-raising to have two separate wings. The Tories do...I believe the NDP does too...I'm not sure. The federal and provincial legislation make it almost mandatory, really.

Now...additionally, I think from our point of view, there's a certain benefit, that when we run in Ontario I think the people of Ontario like to feel that we're going to represent the interests of the province...that any compromises made for the sake of Confederation will take place in full view at the bargaining table and not in a political backroom somewhere.

I think having our own separate party might just encourage people to realize that we intend to defend Ontario's rights no matter who the government in Ottawa happens to be.

**Medium II:** The provincial Liberal caucus has long been the source of a great deal of dissension—at least according to the news reports. Are these reports true and will you have a strong, unified front to present in the next election?

**Stuart Smith:** Well, our caucus is no more split than anyone else's; if you stick around the house long enough you see the NDP health critic get up and announce that he's in favor of all doctors on salaries and ten minutes later Bud Godfrey of the NDP gets up and says that he's in favour of a fee for service. You see Don Morrow (PC) stand up against rent controls and John Rhodes sit down with a shocked look on his face. And you see Johnson say he's against seat belts and so on...

I think that all caucuses have some splits in them—it took Stephen Lewis seven hours to get his caucus together on the Metro teachers' strike and even then he couldn't get them to agree to send them back to work...they came up with a convoluted, nonsensical idea which eventually forced them to vote against sending the teachers back to work.

So, there are splits everywhere, you have a wide variety of opinions—we have in our own caucus. But I think that all of us will work together, recognizing the value of the party system and democracy. I think you're going to see a pretty solid Liberal party, the occasional person will dissent, I'm sure, but basically I think you'll see a solid party.

**Medium II:** Do you have any federal aspirations?

**Stuart Smith:** None, none whatsoever. I haven't the faintest interest in federal politics. The things that interest me are the things that are closest to people in the province—the education, the teaching of the children, family life, health, the environment—these are all matters which are provincial matters and these are the things that got me into politics, that I'm interested in.

I have almost no interest in such matters as foreign affairs...defense...and so on, which are federal matters. Anyway, I don't want to be away from my family...so I'm strictly interested in provincial politics.

**Medium II:** As a final question I'd be lax if I didn't ask what you thought your chances were in the next election?

**Stuart Smith:** Well, it's hard to say...I can't judge yet...I'm so new in the job. I'm surprised really, and pleasantly so by the tremendous amount of interest shown in me as the new leader which seems to have generated from the convention—people recognize me almost everywhere I go and people seem positive, but whether that will translate into a victory, I don't know.

I think it really depends on so many things, you know. To win an election in Ontario is a complex matter and I'd say my chances are as good as anybody else's...but I certainly wouldn't advise that you vote for or against...I think it's up in the air.



"I haven't the faintest interest in federal politics. The things that interest me are the things that are closest to people in this province..."

*"Love is Beautiful"*

"Carole will you marry me?"  
 The answer — was it yes or no?  
 Christ asks, Will you follow me?  
 Your answer, is it yes or no?

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## MOWAT'S MAZE

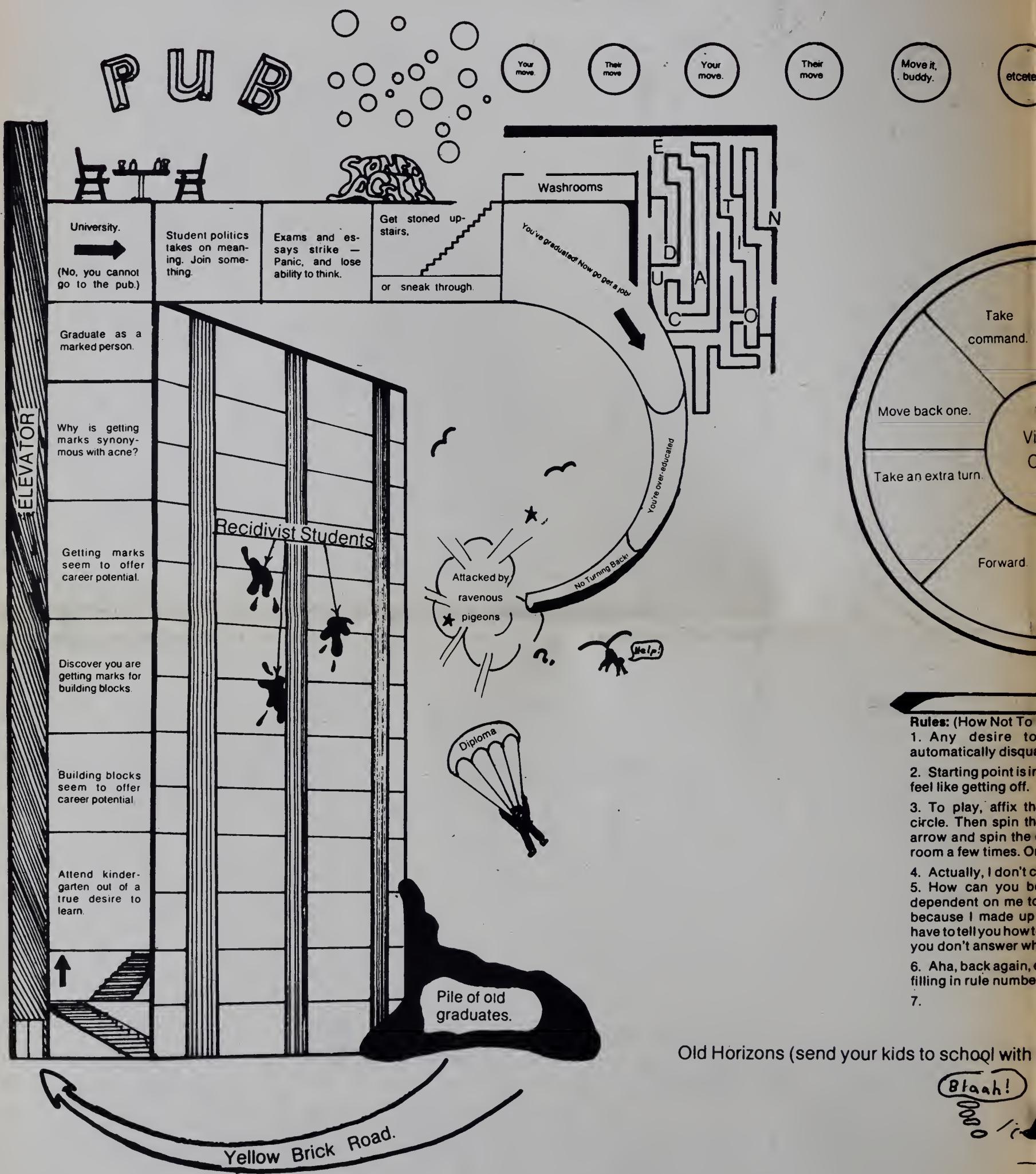
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made when the head of the radon gas polluting company drank a glass of water supposedly contaminated with radioactive material.

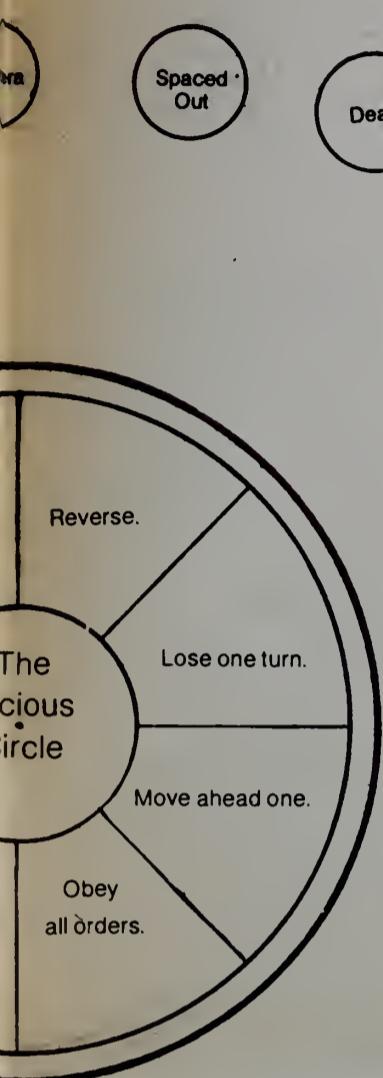
Dashing to the nearby lake, (from which Port Hope draws its drinking water), I scooped up a huge jugful of Lake Ontario's finest nectar and guzzled it down. I couldn't help but think at the time that it tasted rather strange but I persevered and finished the whole quart nonetheless...

As I write this from my hospital bed, I am inclined to regret the small matter of not having checked to discover precisely where the Port Hope sewage disposal pipe exits into Lake Ontario. But I know now—as does my stomach, which had to be pumped three times before I could be declared even relatively incontaminated.

I can't say that the trip was a total loss though. In fact, I may even have an exclusive story to write yet. You see, the time I've spent in Toronto General has been devoted to a great deal of careful consideration of Port Hope's plight. And on the basis of my experiences, I think the town's residents can stop worrying about the long term effects of radon gas—causing cancer—one more year of drinking that water and they'll all be dead anyway...



## The Apathy Game



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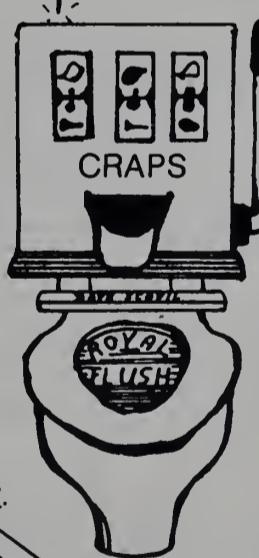
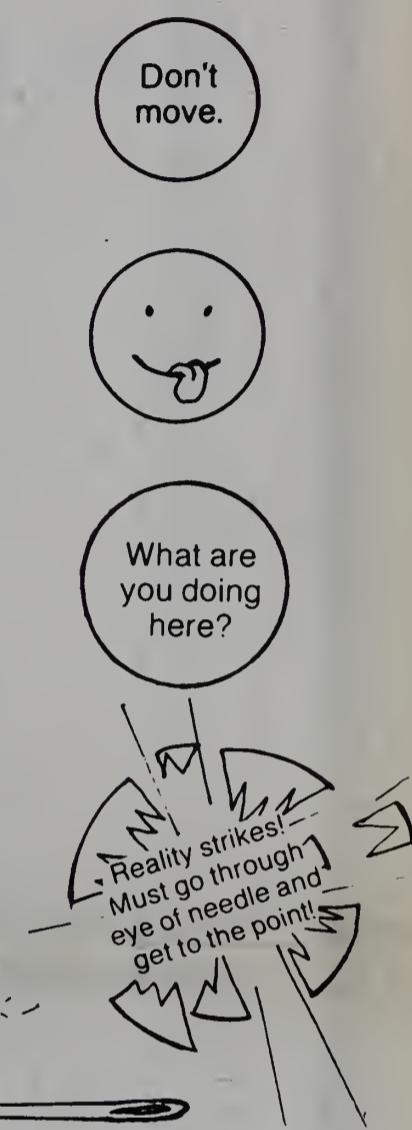
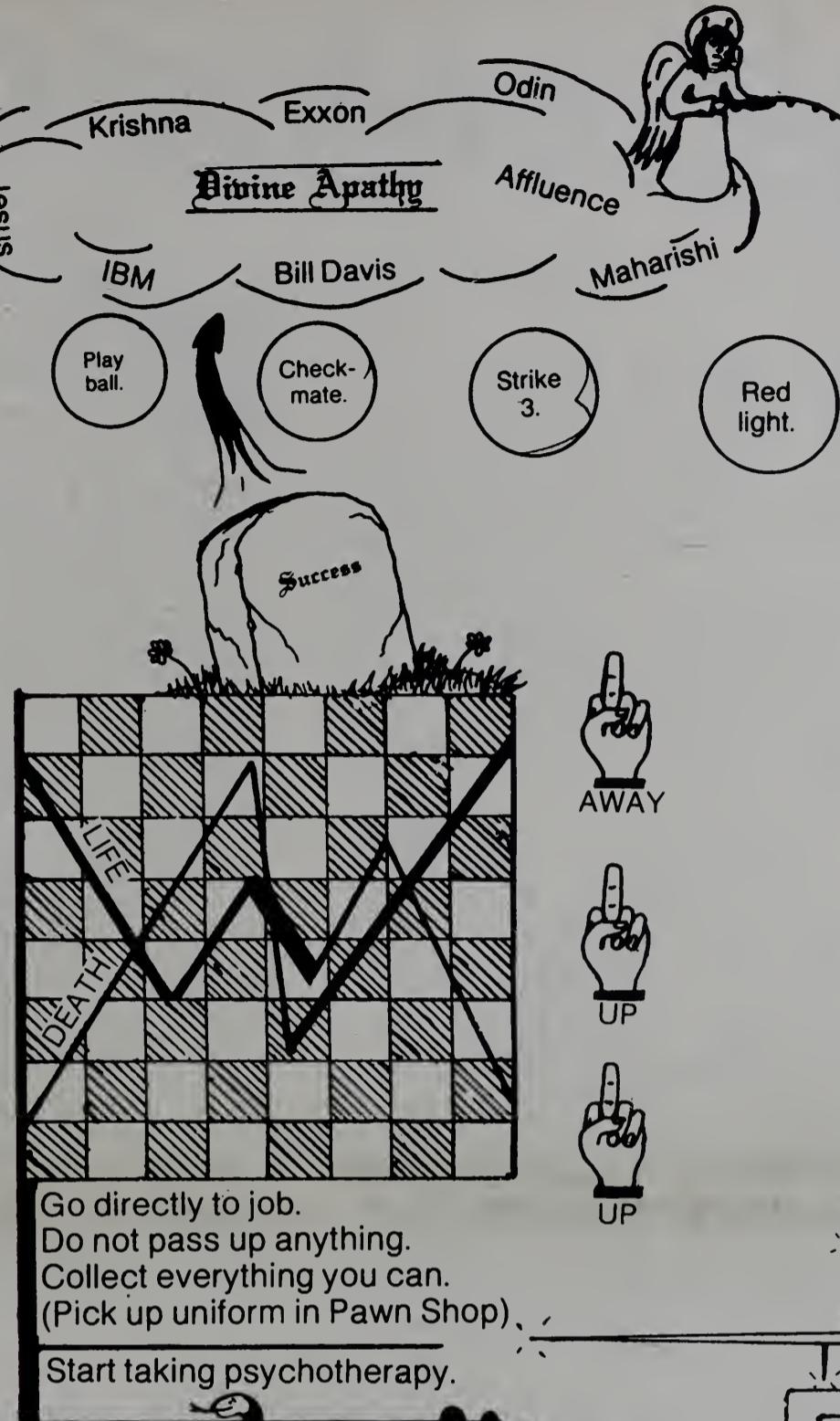
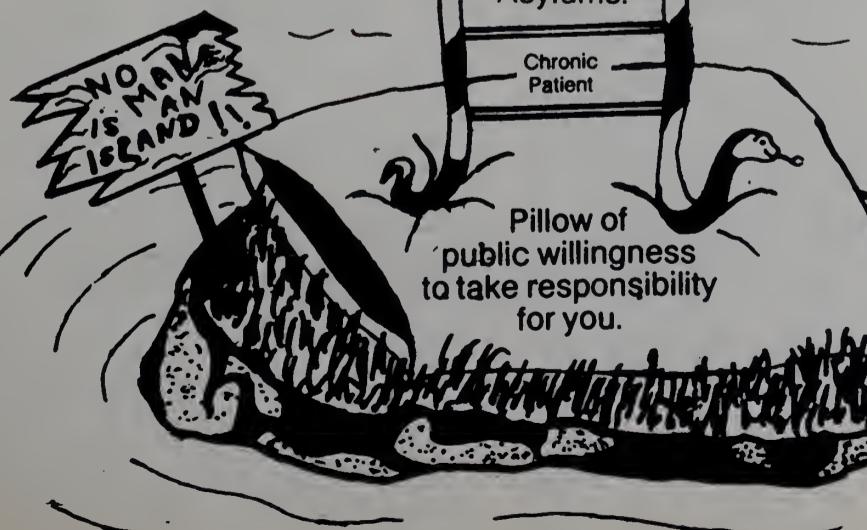
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Visions of Reality.

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# Performance

## MOVIES

### HUSTLE: Weak story

By: Terry Dinsmore

Burt Reynolds and Robert Aldrich, the star and the director, respectively, of *The Longest Yard* are now partners in a combination romance-crime enterprise of Roburt Productions called *Hustle*. This movie written by Steve Shagan, produced and directed by Robert Aldrich is now showing at Mississauga Square One, Imperial Six, St. Clair 2 and Uptown Backstage 1.

*Hustle* is the story of a cop, Burt Reynolds and a call girl, Catherine Deneuve, who are in love. Short on humour, *Hustle* is basically a romance-crime and a pretty inadequate one at that. It is barely more than boring and rates slightly below mediocre. Save \$3.50 and stay home to watch the *Rookies* or the *Streets of San Francisco*; the only difference between seeing *Hustle* and watching TV is that you wouldn't get to see a couple of great bodies on the small screen.

The story itself is weak and leaves little for the actors to work with. Phil, the tough cop, is beginning to feel sensitive about how his girl, Nicole, earns her living. At the same time he is incapable of saying the very thing she yearns for him to say, that is to quit her job and marry him. This comprises the romance part of the movie, but there is still another side. When Reynolds is not love-making with Deneuve, he is working as a seemingly invulnerable policeman who has a reluctant touch of sensitivity. Deneuve is well cast for her part, but Reynolds is just not convincing as a cop; a private dick or a

cool crook maybe, but not a cop. He appears uncomfortable in this role and is better suited to the characters he plays in *Lucky Lady* and *The Longest Yard*, where he is complemented with humour.

Paul Winfield plays Phil's partner, who shows concern for the little people while fulfilling his lawful duties. Ben Johnson is the crazed father, obsessed with proving his little girl was murdered, and Eileen Brennan is his adulterous wife. Jack Carter, a strip joint MC is the man for whom Johnson's daughter worked and Eddie Albert as Leo

Sellers, the mob lawyer is the man she catered to. Also appearing is Ernest Borgnine as the police chief who likes matters to be as uncomplicated as possible. The cast, including Deneuve and Reynolds, has potential, but the material is lacking. *Hustle* needs the originality and directness of *"The Longest Yard"* to be successful. Reynolds and Aldrich made a big mistake when they refused to do a sequel to *"The Longest Yard,"* favouring instead *"Hustle."* *"Hustle"* will never meet the standards which were obtained by *The Longest Yard*.



Catherine Deneuve and Burt Reynolds star in *Hustle*. Reviewer Terry Dinsmore says Burt Reynolds is unconvincing as a cop.

### "Children of Paradise": Brilliant

By: Bruce Dowbiggin

Probably the most engrossing movie now showing in Toronto and, by my standards at least, the most ethereal, is *Children of Paradise*, an exquisite French film made during the Nazi occupation by Marc Carne. Combining every possible aspect of street life in the era of 1840's and 50's in Paris with the other-worldliness of theatre and mime, Carne came up with a hauntingly

beautiful story of love and art struggling with the rigours of temporality.

In a story where the real of the street world is set against the timelessness of art, the neglect of one or the other of these themes is almost inevitable. But herein lies the strength of Carne's film. Not only do the two worlds and themes operate side by side in the film, but they flourish, and they flourish, remarkably, because of

each other.

The story takes place in Paris in the 1850's on the Boulevard of Crime, a street catering to criminals and artists alike. The story revolves around the actors in the Funambules theatre and their connection to the outside through their audience (the Children of Paradise) and their friends. Run by a blustering entrepreneur the theatre serves as a spring board for two actors, Baptiste, a mime and Frederick Lemaitre, a comedic, traditional actor. Both live in the same house and are infatuated, to some degree, with a beautiful woman played by Arlette. Around this trio spins the bulk of the story. Baptiste, although in love with Arlette cannot come to touch her; Le Maitre, his fellow actor has no such problems. There are other men in the chase too, an aggressive street bandit, LaGrenaire, and a duke, and it is finally the duke who wins Arlette and marries her.

The movie skips a number of years till we see Le Maitre has become a renowned actor, yet one who longs to play Othello for his lost love. Baptiste has put Arlette in his past and married another and has become equally renowned as a mime artist at Funambules. Into this climate returns the woman to reopen the wounds of her lovers and lead the movie to its finale.

The colour and texture of Paris and of the Boulevard is one of Carne's greatest achievements in the film. It has life and decadence and it swirls in the glorious characters who inhabit it. The soothsayer and rag picker Trompette, the actors at Funambules, the criminals and the theatre-goers all bring forth a

—Bruce Dowbiggin  
Entertainment Editor



### ASLEEP AT THE KEYS

by Bruce Dowbiggin

Homemade Theatre is just good fun—no split second timing, no social relevance, not even a detailed plot that you can surmise; it's just good fun in the zaniest tradition of Marx Brothers.

*Babes In Lotteryland* is the name of the show. Depending on whom you choose to believe this can have either great significance or precious little to do with the theme of the show but it should never get in the way of your enjoyment of things. The boys of Homemade Theatre (they brought us theatre on skates at Christmas time) work from a few ideas but the theatrical magic of the show is created by their rapport with the audience, a virtual play-in-the-living-room intimacy that prompts even the more conservative elements in the crowd to participate in Scream Test, a vocal exercise which proves to be precisely that, as factions of the audience compete against each other for the honour of participating in a forgettable scene from theatre history.

Luring the audience into their admittedly giddy world from the start, (cast members circulate in the lobby before the show), they spoof everything and most everybody within reach. And, as if the atmosphere wasn't cozy enough, they give away a few Wintario tickets along the way to loosen the reluctance and tongues of their subjects. By intermission people are enthusiastically clamoring to be a guest director for HT's *Streetcar Named Desire*, where folks from the audience prompt the actors within the scene to talk with a lisp, Stanley, and Stella, pretend your girdle is too tight. Not classic comedy but it has just the right amount of juvenile nonsense to tickle a restless crowd. Another feature in the evening's entertainment was a continuing story of some unfathomable detail which starred three very extroverted members of the audience as Vikings who stage a dying scene as ponderous as anything this side of *Barry Lyndon*. More than that, I find it hard to ascertain exactly what transpired in the skit, save one diabolical reference to leprosy.

The members of Homemade Theatre are Barry Flatman, Phil Savath, Larry Mollin and Fred Mollin (who supplied the music and sound effects), with a little help from Jed Mackay and others. This is also, for you collectors of itinerant facts, the only show that somehow writes its lighting man into the script, puts out free munchies in the lobby and gets away with faux pas of technical nature enough to derail any other show.

Which is not to say that the show is one brilliant howl from beginning to end, of course, but judgments of this nature make little sense when the vehicle being judged doesn't even take itself too seriously. Homemade Theatre, in any form, is an entertaining diversion.

the story in hisp rtrayal and elevates it to its position of masterpiece. As the jocose buffoon, Le Maitre transmits a brilliant sense of timing and ridiculous to complete a trio of epic characters, out of time and sequence for their love and theatre.

*Children of Paradise* is simply one of the best films ever made and a must-see for anyone who even fancies himself a film buff. It plays at the *New Yorker* till the end of the week.

### National Lampoon:

### Vulgarity offends

This is a review of the National Lampoon Show. It played at Con Hall Friday, Feb. 13 and it deserves no better than an absolute put-down. That the group's second show was cancelled for lack of interest and that the first show drew a sparse crowd can only be viewed as simple justice.

The whole pretext for the show is "let's see how many times we can get a laugh for a swear word and, failing that, we can always hump a lot on stage and offend people in the audience." If this was the plan, as it appears to have been, there can be little doubt that the performers elicited the sophomoric response they expected of the few hundred aroused adolescents. Rolling crudely through the sparse witty moments in the show, they played out every inane routine with the grace and polish of enraged water buffaloes in heat. It takes little professional polish to say shit, fuck, etc. in assorted lewd positions and get laughs. Face it, little boys have been doing it on school buses for years and, if nothing else, there is a little bit of the boy in all of us.

The success of the National Lampoon magazine was restrained irreverence. It was skilfully done, well written and had a faint resemblance to satire at times. The travelling show that bears the magazine's name is vulgar, humourless in the extreme, and indicative of everything that was self-indulgent and decadent in the sixties youth movement. If the show returns to Toronto, go and see McLean and McLean at a club. They do the same material but they need the bread a lot more.

—Burke Edwards

### Erindale Dance

### Was it worth the trouble?

by Michael Breiteneder

Every once in a while, an event comes along that greatly excites the general public and leaves everyone crying for more. This kind of event wets the paying customer's appetite for a repeat in the future and contains all the necessary ingredients for keeping a good memory for that event.

Unfortunately, the Valentine's Concert featuring *A Foot In Cold-water* was not such an event.

Most of the complaints stemmed from the fact that the band played sufferably little good dancing music; however, other aspects of the evening left a lot to be desired.

For one, the intermission lasted well over an hour, and one staff member noted that "many customers packed their bags and left during this time."

Originally, the band was contracted to play three sets, however licence restrictions brought this down to two, and the concert-dance suffered as a result.

An out-and-out brawl erupted just before closing time. This almost exploded, however it was soon quieted. (During the altercation, the bouncers were seen being pushed out of the action by other customers).

ECSU spokesman Dave Leslie, Director of Information, said, "It was encouraging to see such an enthusiastic turnout; however, it's unfortunate that we (ECSU) were destined to lose money due to the exorbitant cost of the band."

At this time, it is unlikely that another concert will be held this school year and it is with just reasons that this is so. Judging by the Valentine's Dance, it just wouldn't be worth it.

# Erindale produced play coming soon

In the early years of the Nineteenth Century, the Mississauga Indians gave up the lands on which Mississauga now stands. A portion of the tribe were converted to Christianity by Methodist preachers, and in 1826 were gathered together in a village, where they lived by farming and fishing for the next twenty years. The village was on the west bank of the Credit, just north of the Q.E.W.; the Mississauga Golf Club owns the land.

The story of this attempt at "civilising" the Indians involves the names of various Lieutenant Governors of Upper Canada, Sir Francis Bond Head included, Egerton Ryerson, John Strachan, Bishop of Toronto, William Lyon MacKenzie, and even Queen Victoria, to whom the Indians delivered a petition about their lands. The central figure, however, was Peter Jones, the son of a white father and Indian mother, who was converted to Methodism as a young man, and spent the rest of his life in preaching to and working for Indians throughout southern Ontario. The Mississauga of the Credit, of whom he came to be a Chief, moved in 1847 to the New Credit Reserve in Tuscarora, where their descendants live today.

*The Heathen in his Blindness* is a new documentary play about the story of the Indians at the

village and the various problems they faced in coping with white society and government. It has been researched and written at Erindale College, and will be performed by Erindale Students.

Performances will be given in the Studio Theatre, Erindale College on March 17th, at 2:00 and 8:30 p.m., March 18th at 8:30, March 19th at 2:00 and 8:30, and March 20th at 8:30. ADMISSION IS FREE. For further information, please call 828-5216.

## BOOK REVIEW

### CHALKDUST IN MY BLOOD: Reads like a diary

by Dorothy Morgan  
Vesta Publications  
154 pp. \$4.50

In the closing statement of her book, Dorothy Morgan states "I hope you enjoyed it, but there's a lot I wouldn't tell you." But tell she does in *Chalkdust in my Blood*, a factual account of the sixty or so years she spent teaching in Ontario schools.

For teachers, or those interested in the problems inherent in teaching in the one-room schoolhouse where the teacher is also caretaker and banker, this book contains some interesting and valid insights. Mrs. Morgan, whose love of teaching emerges throughout the pages, was far more able to give students the individual attention they crave than can the harried teacher of modern city schools where impersonality is often unavoidable. One leaves the book wishing there were more Mrs. Morgans, or indeed, school systems to provide the time for such care to be taken.

But, with all respect to what one can learn from the author, one must be prepared to wade through pages that read more like a diary than a factual account. There has been very little attempt on Mrs. Morgan's part to sustain interest through conflict, suspense, drama, character

WINNIPEG (CUP)—Does research sponsored by outside groups cost universities money in indirect costs?

That is what a proposed study sponsored by the council of provincial education ministers (CME) will try to discover. The study is still being planned and has not yet started.

Research grants "indirectly may create costs", said Ben Hanuschak, Manitoba Minister of Education. He said he wanted to know if these costs could be reduced.

However, according to Aziz Sacranie, University of Manitoba

student union vice-president, the study is "a ridiculous thing to do."

"Obviously", he said, "workers on research grants will be using other university facilities."

But the university may also be getting benefits from the grants,

### \$84,000 birthday party

WINNIPEG (CUP)—Students are trying to stop an \$84,000 birthday party to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the University of Manitoba.

The University has announced it will spend \$3,000 for a centennial song, and \$25,000 to bring 100 distinguished U of M graduates to its May convocation for presentation of specially minted medals.

The University will also subsidize the publication of a former U of M president's memoirs, and will print and distribute glossy pamphlets explaining the

he claimed. Some of them may be financing part of a university's direct costs.

In the Faculty of Agriculture at the U of M he asserted, some of the grant money is being used for students.

"It's working both ways", he said.

### University's history.

According to student David Tudor the celebrations are "a gross waste of university funds", especially when it is already in a difficult financial situation.

"This year's students have been hit with numerous small cost increases said student Daly de Gagne. Professors have not had enough funds to circulate printed materials to students, there has been talk of increasing tuition fees next year, and untenured professors may be laid off to save costs, he said.

With these problems, he asked, how could the university support such a centennial program?

What de Gagne wants is "something concrete and meaningful which will help the university and the community it serves."

"Any person not interested may merely close the book." While one can admire her guts in admitting this, perhaps this attitude is the very reason *Chalkdust in my Blood* fails to light a fire in the reader.



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# Feedback

By: Doug Alcock  
and Martin Power

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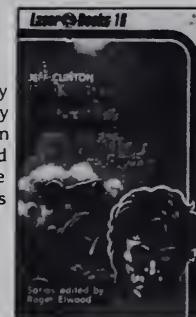
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Jeff Clinton

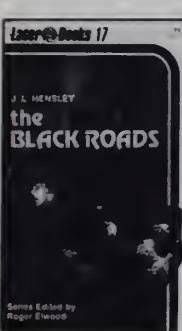
Rufus Kane, a rebel, flees from a tightly controlled, isolated commune to safety in a large city. But a friend betrays him and his incredible trial reveals a world gone mad. Law and order are absolute and human rights have vanished. Rufus becomes a rebel with a cause: the creation of a world fit for men.



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"The chances of getting a relevant job are not that great." — JEFF HARVEY, ARTS I



I don't think I'll find a job that relates to my Arts & Science course for the first couple of summers." — JOHN GAGNE, ARTS I



"I already have a secretarial job in a summer school and my planned career is teaching." — PETRA HARDT, ARTS II



"I don't expect to get a job related to my course or otherwise because my failure rate at getting summer jobs in the last two years has been 100 per cent." — JANIKE HOSEBYE, A & S IV, Western University

"In the past I usually took the first job I could get, but I think as I am becoming closer to graduation, I should try to find a more closely related job to my field of study." — BILL NEWBORN, SCI. III



## extra; Reading Week a fiasco

### Doug Roimbough

It is with a sinking heart that I note the suntans—the most obvious effect of nine days of study—littered through the school and find myself forced to agree to some extent with some of the more conservative, reactionary-type newspaper columnists. I mean the ones who spew a constant stream of right-wing rhetoric aimed at those so-called pampered parasites of society-university students. I also find myself asking what high-minded do-gooder concealed in the wheels and cogs of bureaucracy decided to originate a February holiday for us.

As a newcomer to the higher-education way of life I may have missed something. Perhaps the reason that any library I visited last week was virtually empty was that droves of hard-working students were putting in long,

hard hours over books in the privacy of their own homes. I think, however, that this is highly unlikely. In my first day back at school I was confronted by bronzed skin, presented Cuban cigarettes and regaled with stories of tremendous drunk-ups. I suppose my own experience is fairly typical. I began reading week with plans to use every minute for some constructive purpose, plans which eventually degenerated into two half-days at various libraries.

There are those who will say that all it takes to have had a productive week is a sense of responsibility. They are right. Those who had a productive week are those with a sense of responsibility. But that very sense made them least in need of the time to study. Meanwhile those who needed the week to catch up used it as an opportunity

to fall still further behind.

It is, I agree, a convenient time to have a week off. The time between New Year's Day and Good Friday is the longest period of the year without a Statutory Holiday. We are fortunate to have an opportunity to recover from the last six weeks of excruciating labour. But why us?

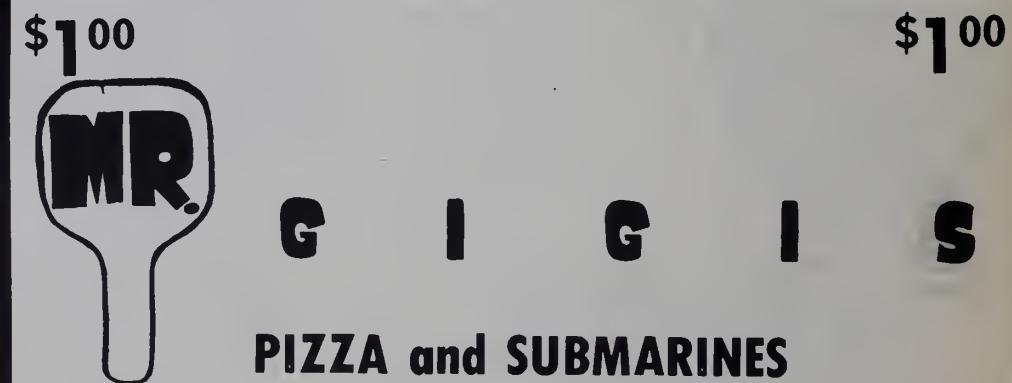
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## ANALYSIS

# Summer employment picture gloomy

By Bill Teatero  
Staff Reporter

At least one Erindale College graduate will find himself earning a living this summer picking mushrooms for Leaver's or sorting meat for Streetsville's Menu Foods canned Dog Food Company. At 100 degrees F, sorting the green spleens, gullets and verminous pork lungs from that which doesn't crawl by itself is no way to spend a summer. One might also consider it a slight misallocation of human resources. The variety of mushrooms grown on Stanfield Road can be a blase experience as well; picking mushrooms for a career holds little remunerative appeal. It can be of little surprise then, that so many of the 3 year Grads who don't follow the wandering hordes to Faculty of Education wind up back here as 4 year Grads.

At present the task of councelling, directing and providing information on the range of opportunities available for students is, for a variety of reasons, unco-ordinated with job searching agencies. For everyone's benefit a trend must develop toward increased co-operation between the forces which create employment demands and those which attempt to satisfy those demands. Student employment at the university level must be a serious part of the student's career growth and development and in most cases it should supply the student with experience valuable to his academic endeavours.

For the sciences and for business the advantage of this approach in cost and in better used and an upgraded labour force seem obvious. In general the bulk of the attack comes from those who feel such a system could only vitiate the importance of the humanities in our society. Nonsense. Before a technician can build or a businessman take advantage of, before a scientist can regulate and ritualize a poet must discover. Instead of being defensive about its position the arts must confidently assert its importance. It would not be merely a concession to pragmatism but a needed assertion of its role to create opportunities for students in film, journalism, theatre production, public relations, translation work, free lance writing and in research with the individual department in which the student is studying.

It's uncanny how coolly undergraduates accept their position as second class citizens, accepting their inferiority with their second class jobs and the notion that their career will begin only when they have graduated. The government thinks its responsibility lies in lowering the expectations of students rather than ensuring that they have more to offer. Few students can be soothed or reassured by the Ontario government's summer jobs commercials. They condescend to us by demanding that we readily ripen our lips for the responsible rectums of the commercial or industrial establishment. These commercials are produced by the Youth Secretariat located at 880 Day Street, 5th Floor, and about the only way you'll benefit from them is if you're hired to make one. This was almost the case for one Erindale student.

Jerry Scanlon of Erindale's pub was discovered in a snowdrift outside the Etobicoke municipal offices freezing his attitude off. When the Youth Secretariat learned that this ordeal by snow was really an earnest attempt to secure a job as a garbageman Jerry was headed for virtual stardom. Alas, Jerry didn't get the job and hasn't made the commercial either.

The Ontario government program is aimed at encouraging early application for summer jobs. It is feared that this sum-

mer program directors seem a little nervous about the number of high school students that took the year off to work after the teachers strike broke out. This could make it even tougher for students to find jobs this summer. That is why, according to Ms. Hunter, they have planned this olympian effort in the form of humility-coaching from our peers and juniors. Ms. Hunter at the Youth Secretariat stressed the need for an organized approach and any one in need of ideas about style, approach and technique in job searching should contact the Youth Secretariat. A government publication entitled *How to Look For a Summer Job* is available from them at 880 Day Street.

The Career Counselling and Placement Centre, 344 Bloor Street West is funded by the University, partly from our tuition. It is limited through the year to University of Toronto students but open during the summer months in arrangement with Canada Manpower. Its purposes are counselling, supplying information and giving limited vocational testing as well as making a concerted effort to attach jobs to training and to tie a student's background in with his summer employment possibilities. There is no registration system here like there is at Canada Manpower; the idea is to walk in off the street and help yourself to a few of the jobs posted on the bulletin board. Often application forms will be available from the centre, sometimes the student will just get an address. There are three counsellors available to help in career planning and the service offers the use of a library containing 1200 employer binders as well as a permanent job file. The Centre also operates a graduate dossier service.

Eve Paily of the Centre has stated that students must register now but not because policy has been changed in favor of individual job searches. The new registration is for statistical purposes; the university has asked the Placement Centre to justify itself. Ms. Paily, who lectures and holds seminars on career opportunities and the present vicissitudes of the job market, reported that her latest venture to Erindale College witnessed a lecture hall packed with 3 students interested in knowing the career possibilities of their degree area. Ms. Paily was impressed with our lack of concern: either we have our futures planned or the meeting was poorly advertised. If the latter was the case then we will have a second chance. Career seminars begin again this week with Opportunities in Sociology and Anthropology at 11 a.m. in the Medical Science Building, Room 3154. On Tuesday Careers for Language Graduates will be held in Room 162 of the Lash-Miller Building at 1 p.m. The series continues with representatives from the Insurance industry meeting with students at 11 a.m. in Room 3154 of the Medical-Science Building. At one the discussion then focuses on Psychology careers in Room 3153. On Friday, 27th, Careers for Commerce and Economic graduates will be discussed at New College, Room 1016 beginning at 11 while Personnel and Industrial Relations is being discussed in Room 3154 of the Medical-Science Building. For information on these and other events, contact Eve Paily, 928-2543.

Not everyone can have or deserves what he thinks he wants in a summer job but some effort can and should be made to plan and organize opportunities that are connected with students' career patterns. Increased co-operation amongst Business, the University and the Government can only provide the taxpayers with greater value and less expense, more even distribution of job opportunities and capabilities bene-

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# Animal slaughter persists

Continued from page 3

whose belts are going to be tightened. How many politicians, for instance, ride a bicycle, not only to save the environment from pollution (for there is only so much oxygen left) but to help the energy crisis they speak of so often?

The writer personally worked for five years in the German concentration camps, but this is in the distant past. My anger is now directed at the irresponsible "leaders", the man whose promises last only as long as they are waiting for the ballot results. The silent or verbose sycophants in the federal and provincial governments, the men who jockey for even more power: the Ontario Minister of Natural Resources who attended the Trappers' Convention and who boasted that his own son would soon receive a trappers' licence; the Department of Lands & Forests who are hand in glove with the powerful logging interests, the multi-national corporations whose only interest in the environment is to make a dirty buck out of its destruction.

We hear much about the irresponsibility of the youth of this country—how they are evading their responsibilities. The writer is not as young as you who are hopefully reading this: but the enemy as I see it are the despicable worshippers at the shrine of the charismatic (god, what a word!) leaders; the men who accept with total indifference the selling out of Canada to foreign interests; the men who follow with Gadarene swininess the "policy" (is there one?) of the

political Establishment.

The air we breath is thick with man-made pollution, yet the very factories that belch forth the poison are permitted to continue their activities in the name of "progress". But what does progress mean, if it doesn't imply improvement and foresight? It does NOT mean, and never has meant, progress for profiteers.

Time is running out for us. You are all, no doubt, tired of this phrase. But it is true. And the people who can do most for our planet, our province, our country, are you who are still (I hope) reading this. The politicians are not afraid of the electorate now that they are safe, but they are still a little wary of the efforts of concerned and responsible people, be they old or young. I don't blame you if you feel you can't do much, that events have now got beyond you, but a "couldn't care less" attitude is the most helpful attitude to the power-hungry people who rule us. But we can still defeat this group that is concerned only with the perpetuation of their own power. Here are a few ways you can help, if you will only give up a few minutes of your time. Write to the people in power, either in Ottawa (federal) or Ontario (provincial)—no stamp is needed. Tell them your concerns and tell him to do something to earn his money. His reply will be the polite snow-job, but you'll see through this, and hopefully write back. Tell him that his indifference is harming him and his prospects, as well as the rest of Canada, and that you'd welcome further involvement, write to the do-something organi-

zation, ACTION VOLUNTEERS, an animal-environment-people oriented group (and activist at that; at Box 1018, Station K, Toronto 7 and ask for leaflets, petitions, newsletters and other ways and means. Or telephone me at 922-2639. I hope I don't bore you by reminding you that the reformers in olden days were ridiculed just the same as we are today; they were called nuts, finks, bloody do-gooders. Yet they abolished the slave trade and the Establishment that then got rich from the sufferings of human victims. They got legislation to ban child labor in sweat shops and prohibited child prostitution. They never gave up the fight. They faced abuse and imprisonment. The whole vast force of the Establishment was swung into action against them.

But in the end, they won. And so can we. But only if we all get together. We have little money and very little influence. But people-power is what is working for us. We know from history that it is the last battle that counts and though the power and money hungry groups are winning the little struggles, they realize that the real engagement is still to come.

We are taking up our battle positions and we do not intend to abandon them. I hope we shall find you at our side.

+++

When summer comes and thoughts turn to picnics, save your used quart and two-quart plastic coated milk cartons. Fill them with water, freeze them and pack them in the picnic cooler.

## Clarification of priorities needed

Continued from page 3

priorities jointly: "Priorities must be set regardless of financial restraints."

On the Henderson report issue, Gardner cites the reason for little progress being achieved, as a failure of administrative organizations to keep students accurately informed on what the report really entailed. Here he is referring to the misunderstanding by a lot of students, as to when tuitions would actually be increased, and over what period

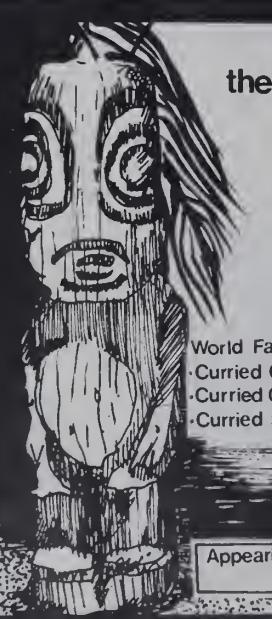
of time, due to misleading information handed to protestors prior to the rally.

He feels the rally failed to achieve constructive results for this reason and commented, "In these days students marching and shouting obscenities as public and press viewed the rally, will not get results." Personally Gardner would like to see tuition tied to the cost of living instead of lump sum increases.

Liberal thinking is also part of the campaign makeup. Indica-

tions are that Gardner would work towards changing the structure of the Governing Council: "I feel at the moment that the number of student reps is appallingly low." The number stands at eight student reps to fifty administrative. Rep. by Pop. is his battle cry, as well as allowing students to serve a longer stint than a year on the council.

Ballots for the election will be mailed to all students on March 5 and must be returned by noon on March 18.



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## Warm up to a Frozen Matador.

### Frozen Matador

1 1/2 oz. Arandas Tequila  
2 oz. pineapple juice  
1/2 oz. lime juice  
1/3 cup crushed ice  
1 cocktail pineapple stick

Put Arandas Tequila, pineapple juice, lime juice and crushed ice into blender or shaker. Blend at low speed 10 to 15 seconds. Pour into pre-chilled, deep-saucer champagne glass. Add pineapple stick. Or pour over rocks into pre-chilled old-fashioned glass. Add ice cubes to fill glass.

## Arandas Tequila.

The Mixable Mexicano.



Save this recipe and watch for others.

To get your Arandas recipe booklet write:  
Arandas Recipes, P.O. Box P, Toronto.

At \$47,000, the Ferrari Berlinetta Boxer isn't for everyone. Only ten are allowed into Canada each year for sale due to the car not meeting federal emissions and safety standards. Already fifteen people have their names in for the '76 quota. The 12 cylinder engine propels the car to speeds of 175 mph.



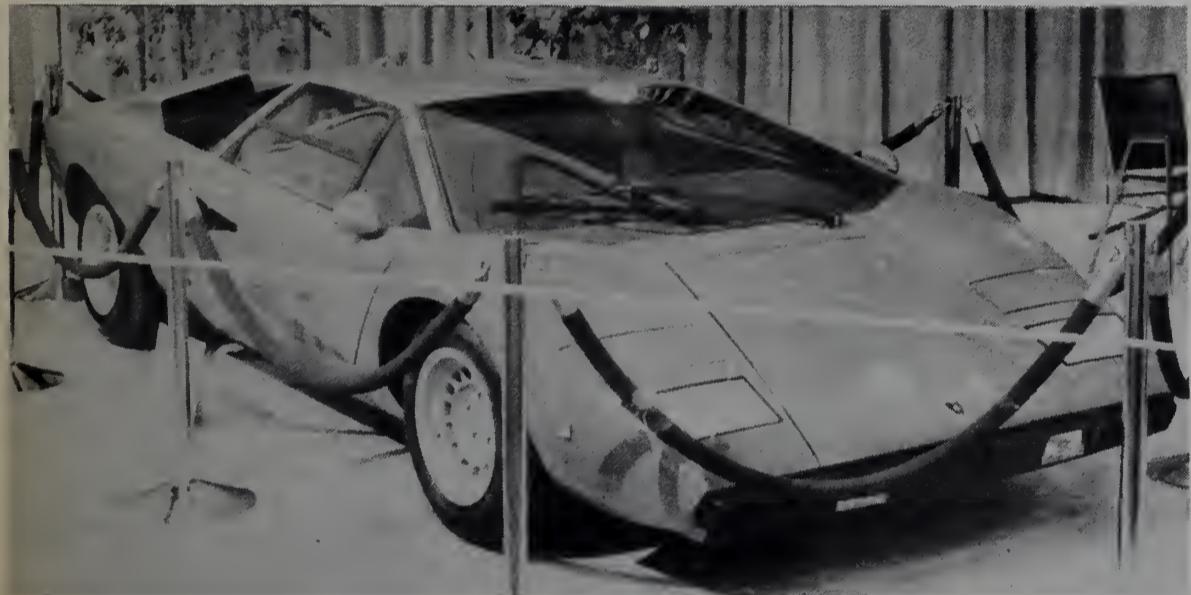
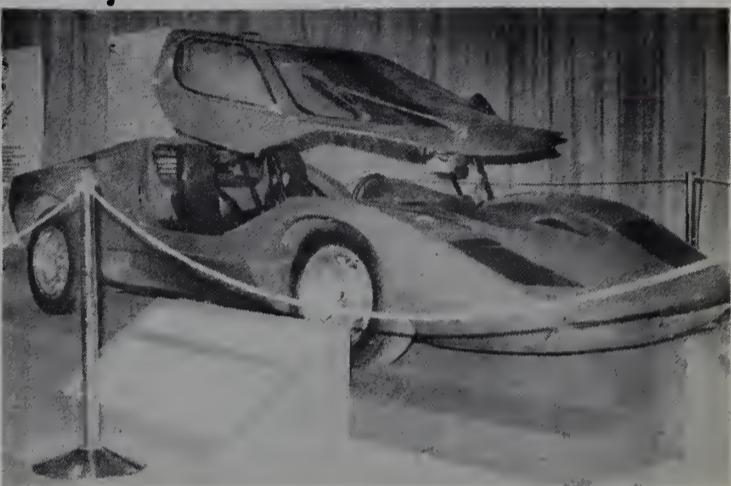
This Datsun 280Z highlighted the offerings of that Japanese manufacturer. A honey-voiced young miss extolled the car's virtues, just in case the 280Z wasn't able to attract sufficient attention on its own. All you really need . . .

# AUTO SHOW 1976



The tri-cornered star denotes excellence and a substantial price-tag. The 450 SLC is Mercedes top-of-the-line and looks it. For many people, standing beside the 450 at the show was as close as they'll ever get to owning one short of winning the Olympic lottery.

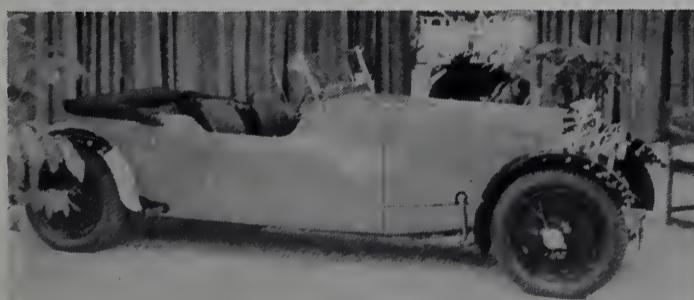
This is a Volkswagen? Concordia University did a customizing job on a bug and made it beautiful with the help of a California body kit. With \$5,000 you can do the same—if you've the time.



The ultimate automobile. \$52,000 is the entry fee for the aspiring Lamborghini Countach club member. The fastest production car in the world at 192 mph, the Countach hits 58 mph in first gear. Speeding tickets are an inevitability when you own a Countach but they're worth it with 375 honest horses under that sleek body.



The car's a Plymouth Volare but who cares.



A brand new Aston Martin V8 was displayed with one of its predecessors. This vintage Aston was carefully roped off to keep it in mint condition for its private owner. The Aston was in good company — it shared the Rolls Royce display.



Niki Lauda drove his way to the 1975 World Driving Championship in this Ferrari 312 T Formula 1 racer. Lauda won five of fourteen Grand Prix races and, with Ferrari teammate Carlos Reutemann, brought the flying horse marque the Manufacturers Championship as well.



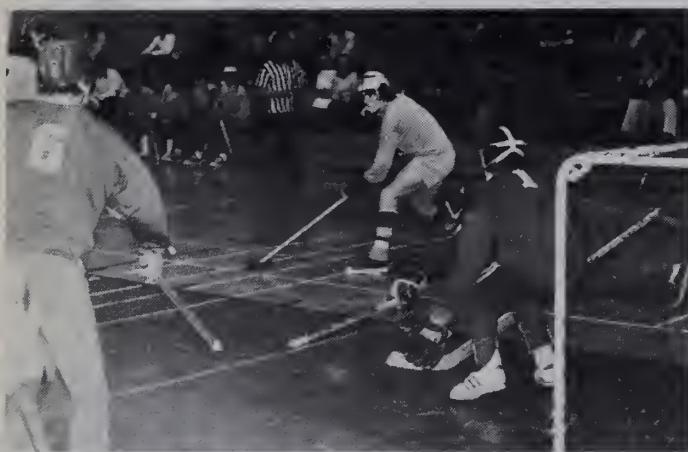
Jean-Paul Perusse left his Fiat-Abarth rally special at the Auto Show but still managed to win the Canadian Winter Rally two weeks ago in a Fiat 128. Enough lights to illuminate Toronto Airport's big runway adorn the Abarth's rally-ready front end. A bank of stopwatches inside means you're never late.

# sports

Joseph Cardoni  
Sports Editor  
828-5402



## FLOOR HOCKEY: Popular Intra Mural sport



Intramural floor hockey draws crowds at Erindale during afternoon games. One of the crowd is referee Archie French in background.

Credit: Michael Sawitzki

by Joseph Cardoni  
Sports Editor

Floor Hockey at Erindale has proven to be the most popular intramural sport ever played here. Usually played on a flat square surface of marble or wood (rubber in our case), all it requires is a cloth puck with a hole in its centre, a dozen hockey sticks with their ends shaved off, a desire to play, and a willingness to accept the physical punishment of the game.

To date there are twenty teams registered for combat with one possible retirement in the wings, that of Team Geography which has defaulted all three of its games. It has been shown that many of the established teams, those which played last year, stand the best chance in winning

the championship, taken by Archies Selects last year. So far, the Bio Boys seem to be the powerhouse, man, you should see those guys, six feet four, two hundred and forty pounds, army boots, crash helmets and spiked hockey gloves. Next in line are Casey and the Sunshine Boys, don't mistake them for the sensational singing group, these guys are ONLY a collection of individual Super—s (I'll leave the rest to the imagination.) Last year's champs, the Selects, were set back by the Sunshine Boys in what proved to be their worst game of the season to date, however, I expect them to finish at least in the top three. One of the newcomers to the lea-

gue this year is Ernie's Garage. No they do not play in overalls or grease the front of their goalie's net before all games, what could have possibly given you that sort of impression. These guys have the skill and desire of a championship team, even if they do spend most of their time trying to round-up enough players to play for the first fifteen minutes of every game.

For the final standings of the top five teams I predict it will look something like this:

Bio Boys  
Selects  
Ernie's Garage  
Casey and the Snow job band  
Commerce Gamecocks

## GOOD LOOKING CARS?!

While the rest of Erindale's inmates were preparing to depart for places where the sun still shines (or where the snow is still on the ground), MEDIUM 11's ace team was sent to lovely downtown Malton to salivate over the International Auto Show. Held in the International Convention Centre, Auto Show '76 featured over 300 cars; ranging from the exotic Lamborghini Countach to the lowly Volkswagen Beetle.

However, while Malton doesn't quite compare with Florida, it does have certain redeeming features, one of them being the beautiful blonde Rob Mowat and I met at the registration desk. In addition to her obvious intell-

igence, she was perceptive enough to accept our press cards at face value. She issued us with medial credentials entitling us to free admission and other privileges which we gratefully abused all afternoon.

As the photo story on page 15 indicates, the main purpose of our visit was to take sufficient pictures to print in everyone's favourite newspaper (MEDIUM 11, dummy). We started by expending most of our film on the Countach, which was just inside the entrance. Angry stares, and a few remarks from the Lamborghini's guardians finally drove us away. They were ob-

viously worried that heavy breathing and the thunder of two focal-plane shutters would damage the ultra-thin aluminium skin of their pampered darling.

Our efforts at photography through the rest of the exhibit were not without incident. The rest of the customers were most annoying as they continually stepped in front of the invincible lenses of MEDIUM 11's cameras. Our voluminous negative files are now filled with deathless shots of legs and asses in front of assorted automobiles. At first this was handled with polite requests to move, as time and film ran out we resorted to obscenities and portions of Dan Ack's column (the same thing).

We were finally ejected for making what one of Ford's model's termed an indecent proposal (we only wanted her to pose for us—so what if we were out of film). At any rate we'll be back there next year, if they let us in.

Intramural Floor Hockey Standings (Monday, February 23/76)

	GP	W	L	T	D	GF	GA	P
Bio Boys	4	4				29	4	12
Casey	4	4				25	8	12
Commerce Gamecocks	4	3	1			22	15	10
Gasoweeniks	4	3	1			6	8	10
DiBuggers	3	3				13	8	9
Mean Machine	3	2	1			15	9	7
Selects	3	2	1			21	9	7
Harv's	3	2	1			4	9	7
Ernie's Garage	2	2				13	6	6
Purple Haze	3	1	2			13	15	5
Flyers	3	1	2			8	18	5
WIN	4	1	3			12	19	6
C.D.	3	1	2			12	18	5
R.A.	2	1	1			4	6	4
G.A.	1	1				7	2	3
Cheeches Chuggers	2					3	13	2
Cannibas Leafs	3					6	22	3
Team Physics	3					6	20	3
Purple Aardvarks	1					2	5	1
Team Geography	3					3		0

ONTARIO  
LIBERAL LEADER  
STUART SMITH  
INTERVIEW ON  
PAGES 6 & 7.

MEDIUM II  
is now accepting applications for 1976-1977 editorial positions. See page 12.

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